

NO 30

The Daily News

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GEORGE T. HAMMOND
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Romance in Real Life.

attractive in manner, who resided in the immediate vicinity of Boston, was sought

One of these was poor, and a mechanic; the other was rich, and not a mechanic. The woman loved the former; the family of the woman liked the latter. As is the case in such affairs, the woman married to please her friends. Having thus "sold herself," she ought to have been miserable, but she was not. Her husband's unaffected love subdued her heart, and his gold smoothed the rough places in the human path. Fortune, finding that this couple were too happy, frowned, and the man's riches took wings and used them in flight. Thereupon the husband wound up his

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business, put his wife and children, of whom there were two, at a comfortable boarding house, and then departed for California in search of money. Some letters and remittances arrived from him at first, then nothing came, and there was a blank of several years. The wife thought herself deserted. The family, whose good opinion of the husband had not lately been so often published as formerly, told her it was clearly a case for a divorce. When she had become well accustomed to the sound of this unpleasant word, the disappointed wife was thrown into the society of the mechanic lover, now prosperous, and still unmarried. The memory of her early, real love came upon her, and she believed with a secret joy that he had remained

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single for her sake. This thought nourished her affection, and at last she obtained a divorce from her husband, who had deserted her, and married again. There was no barrier between her and the mechanic of her youth. She informed him that she was his forever, when he should choose to claim her hand.

Her feelings cannot have been pleasant

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to learn that, since his rejection by her and her marriage to another, the unromantic brewer of wood had drowned his passion for her in the waves of time, and that at the time of her handsome offer he no longer pined for her. In fact, Barakis was not willing'. As if all this was not embarrassing enough, who should turn up but the husband, who made his appearance in the form a letter, announcing that he had accumulated a dazzling pile of wealth ; that he was on his way home, and that she was to meet him in New York. The

accumulated a dazzling pile of wealth; that he was on his way home, and that

letter also chid her for neglect in not writing to him for years, and it was clear that he had sent assurances of love and also material aid at intervals during his absence; where these had gone, no one knows.—Here, then, was trouble. No husband, no lover. The one she had divorced; the other had refused her. Taking counsel with herself she packed her trunk, seized

lover. The one she had divorced; the other had refused her. Taking counsel

with herself, she passed her own, scolding him for her wardrobe was unexceptionable, and came to the metropolis. She met the coming man on his arrival, and told him the whole story as correctly as she, naturally prejudiced in favor of the defendant, could tell it. The husband scowled, growled, looked at the charming and becoming toilette, remembered California and its loneliness, and took her to his heart.

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A Horse Getting Himself Shod.
A horse having been turned into a field by its owner, Mr. Joseph Lane, of Tuscombe in the parish of Ashelworth, was missed therefrom the next morning, and the usual inquiries set on foot, as to what could have become of him. He had, it seems, been shod (all four) a few days before, and as usual got pinched in the foot. Feeling, no doubt, a lively sense of proper shoeing and desirous of relieving the cause of pain, he contrived to unhang the gate of his pasture with his mouth, and make the best

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of his way to the smithy, a distance of a mile and a half from Pascombe, waiting respectfully at the door till the bungling *artist* got up. The smith relates that he found him there at opening his shed; that the horse advanced to the forgo and belched up his ailing foet; and that he himself, upon examination, discovered the injury. He took off the shoe, and replaced it more carefully; which having been done, the sagacious animal set off at a merry paccado homewards. Soon after, Mr. Lane's ser-

sagacious animal set off at a merry pace.

vant passed by the forge in quest of the animal and upon inquiry, received for answer—"Oh, he has been here and gone shod, and has gone home again."

Have one human being purely, and you will love all. The heart, in this heaving, like the wandering sun, sees nothing from the dew-drop to the ocean, but a mirror

will love all. The heart, in this heaven
like the wandering sun, sees nothing, from

The St. Paul Pioneer says Minnesota has already had this year, an immigration of 10,000 actual settlers, and farming interests were never more promising.

1. *Thymus* sp. (Lamiaceae)

